

Trying Soup

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Trying Soup 1/8/22

MAX

All I'm saying is, you won't even let me touch you anymore.

KELNER

That's ridiculous.

MAX

Really? Ok then, when was the last time we fucked?

KELNER

There's no need to get vulgar, Max.

MAX

I'm not being vulgar, Kelner. I'm just asking a simple question. When was the last time that you and I had real-life, honest to god, good-ole-fashioned, gay sex?

KELNER

I don't know.

MAX

Exactly!

KELNER

That doesn't prove anything! Just because I haven't made a note of every time you've fucked me in the last year doesn't mean that I'm drifting away from you. Do you have a

secret sex ledger that I don't know about, recounting all of our sexual exploits?

MAX

Ok, Kelner...

KELNER

Because, if that's the case then let me catch up for lost time.

(Kelner gets a journal and pen and starts writing.)

January 2nd, Max took his massive cock and fucked me good.

January 4th, Oh wow a quick turn around, Max and I got

drunk so then decided to role play as a teacher and

student, bruised me with a ruler. February 5th, Max fucked

me. February 17th, Max fucked me. March 1st, Max fucked me.

Max fucked me. Max fucked me. Max fucked me.

MAX

Are you finished?

KELNER

Max fucked me. Now, I'm finished.

MAX

Good. And just so ya know on some of those *you* fucked me.

KELNER

Agh. Why don't you go fuck *yourself*?

MAX

Very nice, sweetheart. But, since you broke the vibrator I can't.

KELNER

Excuse me?

MAX

You heard me.

KELNER

Yea, what I'm wondering is if you heard yourself. I did not break the vibrator. I don't even use that thing.

MAX

Of course, you don't. I would never insinuate something so slanderous as the great John Kelner, pleasuring himself. No, no, I meant that you broke it so I can't have a good time with or without you.

KELNER

That's it. You've fully lost it/

MAX

I'm serious/ I mean, think about it.

KELNER

And don't call me that.

MAX

What? Your name?

KELNER

That's not my name and you know why.

MAX

Then what is your name, *John*?

KELNER

I'm not going to talk to you if you act like this.

MAX

Like what, *John*?

KELNER

Really?

MAX

Really what, *John*?

KELNER

Stop.

MAX

John.

KELNER

Stop.

MAX

John.

KELNER

Max, shut your fucking big mouth before I...

MAX

John, JJ, Johnny, Jo, Jonathan Kel...

(Kelner lunges toward Max and tackles him to the ground and they begin rolling over)

MAX

Get off me, John.

KELNER

Stop calling me that!

MAX

Get off!

KELNER

Stop calling me John!

MAX

Then tell me why it's been three months, *John*.

KELNER

Stop it!

MAX

Come on then, tell me, John!

KELNER

Stop!

MAX

Tell me, John. Why John?

KELNER

Max, stop!

MAX

Tell me why!

KELNER

Have you ever thought that maybe I don't want to have "good ole fashioned" gay sex with you anymore!

MAX

What?

(Beat.)

KELNER

I... uh, don't...

MAX

What do you mean you don't want to have sex with me anymore?

KELNER

I don't know...

MAX

What? You're just all of a sudden not in love with me? I mean I know I've put on a few pounds but Jesus...

KELNER

It's not because you *think* you've gotten fat, Max.

MAX

Then what is it? Because I still love you and if you still love me, which you just said you did, then what could be the problem?

KELNER

Me, okay? I'm the problem. It's me. It's my fault and I'm a fucking idiot. I didn't know what was happening, and before I knew it, it just happened.

MAX

Kel...

KELNER

-but we had just had a huge fight and I was so mad at you. And he was there and... god I'm fucking sorry, Max.

MAX

Kel, are, are you fucking serious?

(Kelner nods.)

Who was it?

KELNER

Does that really matter?

MAX

Yea, it kind of fucking does matter, Kelner.

KELNER

You don't even know him. How is it going to help you to know his name?

MAX

Well, excuse me, but I think since you went and fucking cheated on me, your *fiancé*, that maybe you've lost the right to say what's going to help me or not.

KELNER

Wow.

MAX

"Wow." That's an interesting name. Where did you meet, Wow?

KELNER

Real mature.

MAX

Now he's lecturing me on maturity!

KELNER

Don't act like your hands are completely clean of this.

MAX

Oh this'll be good. Please, enlighten me on how I dirtied my hands in your decision to cheat on me and sleep with someone else.

KELNER

Ok, when was the last time you came home sober?

MAX

What?

KELNER

Seriously, when was the last time you didn't have some sort of alcohol in your system?

MAX

What are you implying?

KELNER

Jesus Christ, I'm not *implying* anything I'm saying you're an alcoholic and you have a serious problem.

MAX

Is this a fucking joke? Because it's not very funny, Kelner.

KELNER

I'm dead serious.

MAX

You've reached a whole new level of crazy. You can't handle that you made this gigantic mistake so now you're trying to put whatever shame or guilt you feel, on me.

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